

The Independent

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PLYMOUTH, To-day's INDEPENDENT

China is a no-bling world any part of the world is chasing her.

Fools and hypocrites and humbugs will be taken to the land and they are worth in the end.

If the Low Committee perseveres, New York one of these days may be too good to be true.

Dr. A. Conan Doyle says: "I am quite well pleased with Niagara Falls." That is awfully old boy. So kind of you.

If Nicholas of Russia can successfully govern one-sixth of the civilized world and his wife he must be a pretty likely boy.

The New York News says that before the end of the century New York will have 6,000,000 residents. Stuff and nonsense.

That New York embezzler was not up to the times or he would not have left the bank directors enough to be able to guarantee the loss.

A Wichita man secured a divorce from his wife in order to marry his mother-in-law. And yet some folks say there is no such thing as hypnotism.

John Eberhardt, of Toledo, went to New York last week and bought \$900 worth of "green goods" experience in one lot. Business in New York is looking up.

The salary of Seeley, who stole \$350,000 from the Shoe and Leather Bank, was only \$1,800 a year, which shows what can be accomplished by small resources improperly directed.

The biggest rascals on the continent have been discovered in Chicago. They have been manufacturing spurious vaccine points containing nothing but some skin irritant like croton.

At last France has put up a statue to Claude Bernard, a far greater man than many hitherto so honored. He explored many unknown regions of human physiology, and made great discoveries therein.

A woman in Springfield, Mo., who fell through a defective sidewalk and broke three ribs, sued the city for \$5,000 and a jury awarded her \$200. The value of a broken rib in Missouri, therefore, is exactly \$66.66 2/3. Call the next case.

At the recent Scotch celebration in New York Andrew Carnegie responded to the toast of "The Scotch Drama." He did not tell his hearers that there was nothing in it to equal the tragedy of Homestead, although few border romances contain more action or a greater variety of light and shade.

The Atlanta Exposition has asked the Government to issue a special postage stamp to commemorate and boom the forthcoming cotton exposition. If this means a repetition of the Columbian stamp monstrosity, we register our protest right here. Liver pads are now so cheap that the only excuse for the gigantic stamp is gone.

The death of the venerable Princess Bismarck will overcloud the later years of the great statesman who was the founder of United Germany, and may be a portent regarding his own lease of life. Prince and Princess Bismarck were an amiable couple, thoroughly devoted to each other, and models of domestic conduct.

"It has been a hard struggle," said General Booth of his work with the Salvation Army, "but the joy I have had from it no tongue can tell. Society is helpless in the presence of the evils which exist, and what we need is an organized system of dealing with the lost and fallen with strong hands and by the grace of God. There must be a way, and the Salvation Army is God's invention for the solution of the problem." It must be with a feeling of triumph, as well as of joy, that the General looks back over his life, for he has forced recognition and appreciation from a world that once held him and his army in the most supreme contempt.

Some newspapers which might be in better business are dilating upon the fact that Seely, the cheating bank cashier, and Baker, his confederate, were "exemplary men," "church-goers" and "indulgent parents." Suppose they were. They are the exceptions that show the rule to be good. For one thief who goes to church there are fifty who never saw the inside of one. We pray that the wickedness of these two men will not cause young people to lose faith in good works and decency of outward bearing. Most thieves don't go to church. Most thieves are not kind to their wives. Most thieves are not temperate in their habits. But the thief who practices abstemiousness and continence and preserves a righteous front lasts longer and gets away with more than his rakish pals.

Princess Bismarck will be classed with that mighty force in the history of the world—the unknown wives of great men." Of good but modest birth, she was married to Bismarck when he was an unimportant young man, and she remained his patient and trusting

wife, inconspicuous and unambitious except for him and her sons, throughout his great career. She had no social aspirations or love for anything beyond the threshold of her own home. She was a type of the German housewife, but as such, with her love for her husband and her power to provoke his love for her, she did probably more than a Eugenie would have done to mold his destiny. When his days began to draw in and the court dethroned him he sought her eagerly. In his plight he could say: "You are my true and honorable wife, as dear to me as the ruddy drops that visit my sad heart." Bismarck made frequent public acknowledgment of the influence of this homely housewife on his fortunes, and her death will be a keen deprivation to his last years.

Gen. Booth's experience, like that of Dr. Parkhurst in New York City, demonstrates anew that in practical life reforms are seldom worked out along the lines of commonly approved methods. When Dr. Parkhurst resolved that vice and corruption must be exposed and put down he was openly abused before the public, and had to proceed in the face of disapproval of close friends, who granted that the object aimed at was praiseworthy, but who insisted that the methods of the vigorous preacher could not be sanctioned. Dr. Parkhurst has come out of the conflict one of the most respected men in the nation. One of his happiest moments was when President Seth Low of Columbia College, whose disapproval in the earlier part of the crusade had pained him exceedingly, declared a few days ago that Dr. Parkhurst had been right throughout the struggle. The results have justified Dr. Parkhurst. It has taken a lifetime with Gen. Booth to complete the cycle from contempt and ridicule to recognition, and to demonstrate that the work his organization has accomplished was not to be done by conventional methods. Gen. Booth saw the way to reach the "submerged tenth." Perceiving the value of the military form of organization, the shout and the tambourine in securing influence with this class, he freely made use of them. The grotesqueness of certain features of the Salvation Army yet remains to appeal to the indifference by their very oddity; but the days of persistent persecution are over. Gen. Booth, like Dr. Parkhurst, stands out as a man to whom honor is due for accomplishing what he attempted, despite all discouraging opposition and hindrances.

HE WAS A REAL MAN.

Why a Bright Summer Girl Mistrusted Her Powers of Conversation.

The Saturday night train had just arrived at the watering place, and the young women at the hotels were sitting on the piazzas in postures the most graceful, each to her own style.

At one of the hotels a man, tall, sturdy, and with a character-seamed face, bearing the burden of perhaps thirty-three years of worldly conflict, alighted. An eager turning of eyes toward him did not disturb his equanimity as he passed in review toward the office.

He was observed two hours later talking energetically to one of the brightest of the girls. Suddenly she left him, and approached a group of elderly ladies.

"What's the matter, my dear?" said one of them. "Did you not find Mr. Mason agreeable?"

"Yes, indeed," was the ready response, "but you see he's a man, and I don't want to make a fool of myself."

"How so?"

"Well, it's this way. All the beaux we girls have for six days out of seven are these young college boys, and I feel as though I had been rocking the cradle for some mother's darlings so long that I've forgotten how to talk to a real live man."

By Balloon.

Perhaps the north pole may be reached in a balloon. The question has been mooted and may be carried out in the near future. A balloon with a cubic contents of 50,000 feet and capable of lifting twenty tons, furnished with a number of smaller balloons containing a reserve supply of hydrogen, would certainly seem to give every promise of success. The balloon would carry five men, with baggage, a number of Esquimaux dogs, several boats and a large sledge. It is calculated that from Spitzbergen, where the trip will begin, the air currents which blow steadily from the south will carry them across the Arctic circle and directly over the north pole in a flight of about four days' duration. Thus, instead of assisting to destroy human life, the military balloon may be the means of the discovery of a new continent, proving once more that "the glory of a scientific invention is its utility to mankind."—Boston Herald.

An Infallible Test.

If you want to know whether a man is married or single, examine the contents of his pockets. In those of a bachelor you will find: Half a dozen letters from girls. A tailor's bill. Three or four old checks for theater seats. Bill for supper. Theatrical-looking photograph. A lot of invitations to dances, dinners, and social receptions. A tiny glove, scented with violet. But the married man's pocket will contain: An old bill. A couple of unposted letters which were given him to post a week past. A sample of an impossible shade that he must match. A newspaper clipping telling a sure cure for croup. A shopping list ranging from a box of blacking to three yards of lace. Bills. More bills.

If you want to save money, don't eat anything. This advice is impracticable; so is most good advice.

Don't get playful during work hours. The people won't stand it.

SOMETHING IS WRONG

BACK OF THE LABORER IS TOO HEAVILY BURDENED.

The Framers of the Constitution Never Contemplated That the Policy Outlined by Them Should Lead to Such Conditions as Now Exist.

Stop and Think!

Labor produces all. Surplus capital is accumulated, labor is measured by money. Money is redeemable in labor. If labor refused to exchange its toil for what we call money, money would be worthless. Labor pays for everything—taxes, interest, salaries, in fact, every item you can name.

A public item is supposed to be a servant of the people. Who are the people? Is it that class who live without work and produce nothing? No! The people are the toilers who labor and enrich the world, not through expenditure of interest, income or accumulated labor in shape of inherited estates, but men of bone and sinew who raise wheat and breadstuffs, that all mankind may eat, men who raise wool, cotton, hides, etc., that God's children may be clothed, men who saw, wield the trowel and swing the hammer—these are the people.

Stop and contemplate how public servants serve their master (the people). Look at the farmer—see the farmer at daybreak, ready for toil. Watch the city street cars in the morn-

as now ride the backs of productive toil.

Isn't it time to call a halt and give those who toil and who should be masters a chance to enjoy a little of that which they create and not hog it all for non-productive officials, usurers, exploiters and snobs. Stop and think!—Denver Road.

Monopoly.

The character of monopoly is not understood by many who write on reform lines. Not understanding its principle they see only the greater examples of it, such as the Standard Oil Company, Diamond Match Company and others. But the principle of monopoly is in controlling to any extent the things another needs or wants. So far, the coal is not in one set of hands, nor are the railroads, but we can see the monopoly. The corner grocery having all the butter in the town becomes a monopoly of the same kind, only less in degree, and none the less a monopoly though it does not take advantage of its position. Further the corner grocery has a monopoly on all its goods, modified by the distance, time and trouble of the customer in going to the next store, though it be next door. Take oil for an illustration: I do not have to buy of the Standard, for I can go to Russia and import it, but prefer the Standard on account of time, and expense of going to Russia. The same principle holds good on the corner grocery. Only those on the inside of a monopoly can defend themselves, therefore monopolies should embrace all people like the

amount to date add Carlisle's \$100,000,000.

All these bonds sold at par or at premiums ranging as high as 7 per cent., netting the Government \$202,838,472.

The total interest paid from 1860 to June 30, 1893, was \$2,592,284,714. The Government has paid premiums on bonds for redemption and resumption purposes, \$43,998,454.

The account therefore stands thus: Dr. to original bonds, \$1,545,985,686; Interest, 2,592,284,714; Premiums paid, 43,998,454.

Total, \$4,182,268,854. Cr. premiums on bonds sold, \$302,918,472; Total cost to taxpayers, \$3,879,350,382.

The total to date can be found by subtracting the premium Carlisle received on his bonds from \$100,000,000 and adding it to the above total.

The debt stood June 30, 1893, as follows. It can be compared easily with the present report of the Secretary:

Interest bearing debt, \$385,037,100; Debt on which interest has ceased, 2,094,060; Debt bearing no interest, 968,854,525.

Total debt, \$1,347,955,685; Debt less cash in treasury, \$838,969,475.

The interest paid for year ending June 30, 1893, was \$22,894,194.

Give It to 'Em.

The sugar trust has ordered the closing of all refineries in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, which will throw out 50,000 operatives. Good. The election returns show that these 50,000 voted for the parties that uphold the private ownership of such monopolies as the sugar trust, instead of having it operated of, by and for the

A GREAT GAME PARK.

That of Railroad President Corbin is the State of New Hampshire.

A car attached to an east-bound special which passed through last evening was loaded with a small band of antelope, says the Laramie Republican. The usual feature connected with the consignment was that the greater portion of the animals were youngsters, probably two months old. They were captured in the northern part of this State and were en route to New Hampshire, where they would be turned loose in the most famous game park in this country, if not in the world, now the sole property of the President of the Long Island Railroad.

Mr. Corbin, for whom the animals were purchased, is the owner of what is now acknowledged to be the greatest game park in the country. Among the preserves are a number of Wyoming elk, shipped by Col. William Root, of this city, about three years ago. They are said to have flourished splendidly, as in fact have all other animals taken from the Rocky mountains save the antelope.

Mr. Buckingham, who was in charge of the car, has been in Mr. Corbin's service for the last two years, and gave an interesting account of what is a rival to the Yellowstone national park in a small way.

He stated that Mr. Corbin started in seven years ago by fencing in 5,000 acres of forest land in New Hampshire. Since then he has been gradually buying up more ground and adding to it, until at the present time he has nearly 30,000 acres inclosed with barbed wire fence twelve feet high.

Five years ago Mr. Corbin started in the animal business by turning into his park 120 deer, 150 elk, twenty moose, thirty antelope, fifteen wild boars, about twenty buffaloes, and a few reindeer. The reindeer and the antelope were the only animals that failed to thrive, and the increase in some of the other species has been marvelous. It is estimated that the deer and elk now number 1,000 head, the wild boars 350, and the buffaloes sixty head. Mr. Buckingham stated that his special charge are the buffaloes. During the winter the buffaloes are handled like cattle and fed in corrals. The other animals are proving self-sustaining the year around.

This year the park will be stocked with Rocky Mountain sheep. A rather curious experiment which will be tried this season will be an attempt to cross the elk with a herd of European red deer. If successful, the result will be a magnificent animal. The only large animals which Mr. Corbin has indulged in the sport of shooting have been a few particularly ferocious stags and some of the wild boars.

Funerals in Colonial Maryland.

Funerals were expensive; the hearings and inarching of a person of quality in the middle of the eighteenth century was a proceeding commonly characterized by features eminently social, if not convivial. For the obsequies of a gentleman of Baltimore in 1758 the "outfit" called for a coffin at \$6 16s.; four yards of crape at \$7 3s. 6d.; twenty-three yards of black tiffany, \$4 16s.; five and one-half yards of broadcloth, \$6 11s. 3d.; seven and a half yards of black shalloon, 19s. 3d.; six and one-half yards of linen, \$1 13s.; three dozen pairs of men's black silk gloves, \$5 8s.; a dozen pairs of women's black silk gloves, \$3 12s.; black silk handkerchiefs, calumnet, mohair and buckram ribbon; besides forty-seven and a half pounds of loaf sugar, fourteen dozen eggs, ten dozen nutmegs, one and a half pounds of aspic, twenty gallons of white wine, twelve bottles of red wine and ten gallons of rum.—Century.

Your Height and Weight.

A woman of 5 feet should weigh 110 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 1 inch should weigh 115 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 2 inches should weigh 120 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 3 inches should weigh 127 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 4 inches should weigh 134 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 5 inches should weigh 142 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 6 inches should weigh 146 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 7 inches should weigh 152 pounds.
A woman of 5 feet 8 inches should weigh 160 pounds.

Twin Beds.

"Twin beds" are a new fad introduced from Germany, intended to do away with the unhealthfulness of two persons sleeping in too close proximity and at the same time avoid entire separation. The bedsteads are made of brass and the headboard is all in one piece, either straight bars or some gracefully wrought design. But there is about two feet of space between the two narrow beds, and at the foot they are connected by a brass archway of equal width as the space and high enough for a person to pass through without stooping. The effect is unique and rather pleasing.

A Terrific Shock.

Mrs. Bangleton was reading of a street-car accident in Chicago to her husband. "The cars ran together," she said, "and Miss Wabash, who was standing in the aisle, was thrown from her feet and—"

"Gee whiz!" exclaimed her husband. "Those cars must have been going 100 miles an hour."—Detroit Free Press.

Where the Amber Goes.

Most of the amber found in Prussia and along the Baltic shores goes to the east to be made into mouthpieces for pipes.

BANKING WITH A VENGEANCE.



Senator Peffer—"Such inflation is atrocious. I have no patience with the deluge of rag-money, red-dog and wild-cat threatened by Cleveland, Carlisle, Wall Street & Co. I won't stand it. There must be some foundation for money besides wind and cheek!"

ing and this is what you will notice: Between 5 and 6 you will see the laborer and mechanic with their tin dinner buckets on their way to the factories; between 6 and 7 you will see the clerks in possession of the cars; between 7 and 8 you will see business men on their way down town; between 8 and 9 you will see the bankers' clerks on their way to work; between 9 and 10 the bankers roll down in their coaches to work, and from 10 to 11 you will see the public servants—judges, clerks, sheriffs, state officers, county and city officials straying down town to work (?) until 3 p. m.

Isn't this so? Is it overdrawn? Then contemplate this phase of public service. Short hours are made in order to furnish thousands of superfluous offices. This policy is followed in order to furnish heels, party boosters and politicians a chance to plunder the taxes contributed by the people to sustain the Government. Isn't it time public servants were made to work as long as anybody and as industriously as anybody.

Now let us glance at another feature of Government. Why should a sheriff or county clerk or some other official be allowed to pile up fees, fines, etc., until such items represent to the office holder (public servant) an income of \$20,000 a year or more? Surely, they do not earn it. The people from whom this money is exacted do not earn to exceed \$300 per year after paying taxes and living. Why should the servant get any more than the master? Why should some insignificant nincompoop who could not earn to exceed a bare living in private life be paid fabulous sums of money the moment he grins an office? Why should public servants all retire rich at the close of their terms? Isn't it stealing?

Why prosecute the poor devil who steals a loaf of bread and smile on those monstrous thieves who sit on our judicial benches, pledged to protect the estates of our widows and orphans, while they connive to rob such estates. Surely there is something wrong. The framers of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States never contemplated that the policy outlined by them should ever lead into such conditions

postal monopoly. A public owned monopoly operated at cost, is never oppressive. A private monopoly is always oppressive.

Nor is competition understood. It is just as objectionable in its operation as private monopoly. Take the retail business. If competition is good, then the more the better, but don't each store have a long list of expenses, such as rent, taxes, light, fuel, wastes, innumerable that have to be paid by the same customers? Don't think stores create trade, for they don't. They simply change the channels of what trade there is. The sales cannot exceed the amount of money or wages paid. If a store causes the sale of more groceries, it lessens the sale of other goods. Every competitor adds to the cost of distribution of goods, and causes a corresponding increase in the final price of goods to customers. Nor does competition serve the people well. A hundred stores duplicate many lines of goods, having more than the market can buy in a fresh state, while some things, not often called for, are not in hand. A great store could supply the market with far less than the aggregated capital of the small stores, have less waste and stale stock, keep many things the smaller ones could not afford, and afford a greater convenience by having in one place everything needed. True, if this store is private the owner can squeeze the people, but if owned by all the people, operated for them, all would be treated alike and no profits would be fleeced to enrich a few.

I am against competition, because it is strife, is wasteful and expensive. I am against private monopoly. Public monopoly is the thing that will bring the millennium. Isolated co-operation is not a solution for all ills, but public co-operation, using all the energies and abilities of a nation is a remedy. Private competition and monopoly will give way to the co-operative commonwealth.—J. A. Wayland.

The National Bonded Debt.

A New Jersey subscriber asks some questions which are answered from the United States Treasurer's report for 1893, as follows:

The total amount of bonds issued from 1860 to June 30, 1893, was \$1,545,985,686. To ascertain the total

people, and I am glad they are tasting of the fruit of the tree they nourish by their ballots. Some people are so dumb you can only reach them through their stomachs and I want to see these men who rote to uphold parties that uphold trusts get real hungry. Then they will think. And they are going to get hungry, all right. But they vote for it and have no one but themselves to blame. Hurrah for the sugar trust. Starve 'em, Mr. Sugar Trust. They like it. They wouldn't vote for a man who wants the public to refine and sell sugar at cost. You're safe in squeezing them. They won't read anything on socialism. They're your meat every election. Give it to them, they'll never find out what makes them poor, dependent wage-slaves.—J. A. Wayland.

To Defeat the Income Tax.

A new scheme, headed by the eastern money owners, has developed by which they hope to starve out the income tax. The plan is to have Secretary Carlisle demand a very large appropriation for the collection of the tax and have the appropriation killed in either House or Senate. Then Mr. Carlisle will, of course, have an excuse for not enforcing the law, and it will become a dead letter. It is said that Mr. Carlisle has promised to fulfill his part of the scheme. Of course this is neither treason or anarchy, it is simply a nullification of the law through sound business principles. These gentlemen may keep on this course until some time there will be a landslide that will interest them mightily.—National Watchman.

Rob Them.

The Chicago Times says that a man named Stuart made a million and a half commission on the recent issue of bonds. Now this infers that the Government paid it, unnecessarily, or that the English bankers paid it to get their bid (not the lowest) accepted. In either case it looks very shady. There are many high officials in Washington with itching palms, as the sugar trust investigation showed. But no matter. The Americans are rich and have no knowledge of their affairs any way. Rob them.

A TICKING tombstone has been found in a cemetery at London, Pa. It ticks regularly, like a watch.